Sir Iohn. To helpe King *Edward* in this time of ſtormes,
As euery loyall ſubiect ought to do.
Edw. Thankes braue *Montgomery*,
But I onely claime my Dukedome,
Vntill it pleaſe God to ſend the reſt.
Sir Iohn. Then fare you well. Drum ſtrike vp and let vs
March away, I came to ſerue a King, and not a Duke.
Edw. Nay ſtay ſir *Iohn*, and let vs firſt debate,
With what ſecurity we may do this thing.
Sir Iohn. What ſtand you on debating, to be briefe,
Except you preſently proclaime your ſelfe our King,
Ile hence againe, and keepe them backe
That come to ſuccour you, why ſhould we fight,
When you pretend no title?
Rich. Fie brother, ſtand you vpon tearmes?
Reſolue your ſelfe, and let vs claime the crowne.
Edw. I am reſolude once more to claime the crowne,
And win it too, or elſe to loſe my life.
Sir Iohn. I, now my Soueraigne ſpeaketh himſelfe,
And now will I be *Edwards* Champion.
Sound Trumpets, for *Edward* ſhall be proclaimd.
Edward the fourth, by the grace of God, king of *England and France*, and Lord of *Ireland*; and whoſoeuer gainſaies King *Edwards* right, by this I challenge him to ſingle fight. Long liue *Edward* the fourth.
All. Long liue *Edward* the fourth.
Edw. We thanke you all. Lord Maior leade on the way.
For this night wee'l harbour here in *Yorke*,
And then as early as the morning ſunne,
Lifts vp his beames aboue this horiſon,
Wee'l march to London, to meete with *Warwicke*,
And pull falſe *Henry* from the Regall throne.

Exeunt omnes.

Enter Warwicke and Clarence with the Crowne, and then King Henry, Oxford, Somerſet, and the young Earle of Richmond.

King.

King. Thus from the priſ
By Gods great mercies am
Clarence and *Warwicke*, do
And gouerne and protect
And I will ſpend the remna
To ſinnes rebuke, and my
War. What anſweres C
Cla. Clarence agrees to
King. My Lord of Some
Is that you ſeeme to be ſo
Som. If it pleaſe your g
Earle of *Richmond.*
King. Henry of Richmond
If heauenly powers do aim
To my diuining thoughts,
Shalt proue this Countries
Thy head is made to weare
Thy lookes are all repleate
Make much of him my Lo
For this is he ſhall helpe yo
Then you are hurt by me.

Enter one with

War. What counſell Lor
With haſtie Germanes and
Is paſt in ſafety through th
And with his troopes do m
And many giddy headed p
Oxf. Tis beſt to looke to
For if this fire do kindle an
It will be hard for vs to qu
War. In Warwickſhire
Not mutinous in peace, yet
Them will I muſter vp, and
Shalt in Eſſex, Suffolke, No
Stir vp the knights and gen